For Pete's Sake

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

BIG GUY!

NEW TORK TIMES

A Publication of For Pete's Sake February/March 1988 #7

HAPPY BIRTHDAY PETER!

IT'S A GROOVY LOVE THING!!

Kathy Olp Lynn Langenderfer Dawn Marie Cecil Tricia Wilke Katie Cerase Rhoda M. Alves

Kyla Beemer

Lisa Tucker

HAPPY 46th BIRTHDAY, PETER!!

Welcome to the 7th issue of the New York Times. The front page of this issue is a birthday card to Peter. We couldn't get all the names on the front so they are scattered throughout the newsletter as well.

For Pete's Sake, The Peter Tork Fan Club and the New York Times are officially one year old. We are looking forward to another great year in Peterland.

Heart and Soul was voted number one video of 1987 on Nick Rocks. MTV has apparently broken down under the pressure of Monkee fans - Every Step Of The Way was seen on MTV. However, our job is not done. Keep calling and requesting the video. If you don't request it you won't see it.

Program Director, Paris Stachtiaris of WBAU Radio has informed us that due to the tremendous response to the weekly Monkee Hour they need a new post office box just for the mail this program is receiving. If you are sending tapes to be copied, letters or comments pertaining to the weekly Monkee program, the new address is: Shorty Blackwell Productions, P.O. Box 186, New Hyde Park, NY 11040. A three hour Davy Jones special was aired on WBAU and if you would like a copy of that program you must send two 90-minute tapes for that show. Also, give them time to send them back to you. They are sent fourth class but rest assured you will receive them. Paris also told me that Gettin' In is the most requested song on the program.

Mike Nesmith recently divorced his second wife, Kathryn. Davy and Anita Jones are expecting their second child and tests show it will be another girl for the Jones family.

Senseless production has blessedly stopped on the Pneumonkeys after only 13 episodes. Hallelujah!! It is our contention that we would rather eat shards of broken glass for eternity than to subject our minds to this kind of programming.

Another reminder about the Peter Tork Love Project: send donations to: Jessie Broom 1406 Wright St., Chattanooga, TN 37412. Money collected will go to Greenpeace in Peter's name and your name will be placed on a list which will be given to Peter. Jessie will also give us an accounting of the money collected. For Pete's Sake fully supports this project.

We have had requests from some of you wanting to know more about the club officers, so we will now put your curiousity to rest. I, Julie Adams, am 26 years old, single, and I work for the State of Utah. Tammy Hofheins, Vice President is 29 years old, single and she works for a bank here in Utah as does Teresa Hofheins, her sister. Teresa is the secretary of For Pete's Sake, 27 years old and single. We met through a mutual acquaintance at the August 29, 1986 Monkees concert in Salt Lake City. At the same time we met the other officers of what would be the Monkee Junkees United FC, now defunct. We were officers in that club when we decided to devote our fan club efforts to our hero and favorite Monkee, Peter Tork. Tammy and Teresa met Peter, Micky and Davy the day after that 1986 concert. We were all able to meet Mike Nesmith when he came to SLC for the U.S. Film Festival in January of 1987. And on July 4, 1987 we were honoured to be invited backstage to meet with Peter, a day we will long remember. We have also been able to meet some of the members of our club and form friendships with you and it has been a pleasure!

In this issue we have a Galactic Gazette which will give you an idea of what was happening when Peter was born. We also have an article untitled "Confessions Of An Ex-Monkee" written when Peter was with the New Monks, more baby pictures of Peter, a Peter Tork biography from 1968, an article by Anne Pinna when she met Peter's family, and part three of The Devil and Peter Tork by Susan Santo.

Now, everyone get out there on February 13th and celebrate Peter's birthday. Love and Peace to you all!!!!

Sarah Elskra Kim Ludwig Tonie Tracy Mimi Zajek

-2-

Sheila Tibbals Meghan DeHaut

Galactic Gazette

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1942

AQUARIUS: RULED BY URANUS, PLANET OF INNOVATION: YOU ARE A PERSON WHO ENJOYS THE "UNUSUAL" AND "NEW". YOU GENUINELY CARE FOR PEOPLE.

OTHERS BORN ON THIS DATE: LORD R. CHURCHILL, STATESMAN 1849
BURT REYNOLDS/ACTOR/BORN 1934

CONSUMER PRICES

	THEN	NOW
ANNUAL INCOME	1,885.00	21,689.00
OZ. OF GOLD	35.00	378.60
NEW HOUSE	3,775.00	82,600.00
NEW AUTOMOBILE	920.00	8,577.00
GALLON OF GAS	.15	1.06
LOAF OF BREAD	.09	.89
GALLON OF MILK	.60	2.19
POUND OF BUTTER	.47	1.45

HEADLINES

THE UNITED STATES AND MEXICO SET UP FOR THE FIRST TIME A JOINT DEFENSE COMMISSION.

TOYKO IS RAIDED BY UNITED STATES BOMBERS LED BY MAJOR GENERAL JAMES H. DOOLITTLE.

ENTERTAINMENT

WHITE CHRISTMAS WRITTEN BY IRVING BERLIN WINS BEST SONG.

BEST MOVIE AWARD GOES TO MRS. MINIVER PRODUCED BY MGM STUDIOS.

JAMES CAGNEY WINS BEST ACTOR FOR YANKEE DOODLE DANDY.

BEST ACTRESS IS GREER GARSON FOR HER ROLL IN MRS. MINIVER.

SPORTS

THE CARDS BEAT THE YANKEES IN 4 GAMES TO WIN WORLD SERIES.

THE RACES AT INDIANAPOLIS ARE CANCELLED UNTIL 1945.

THE WASHINGTON REDSKINS TAKE TITLE IN NATIONAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

POLITICS

PRESIDENT FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT - DEMOCRAT
VICE PRESIDENT HENRY A. WALLACE

A BRITISH-AMERICAN-SOVIET CONFERENCE ON THE WAR IS HELD IN MOSCOW.

Karen L. Hopkins Kim Bullock

Liz Jakiz Joanne Jennifer Taylor Kathy Jackson

Tork Talk

Confessions of An Ex-Monkee

By BILL McILVAINE

Legend has it that Don Kirshner first heard about the Beatles when he saw *A Hard Day's Night* in 1964. The kids were going wild for the mop-tops, just as they went wild for Elvis' greasy pomp in the fifties, and Kirshner knew what to do with kids' wildness for rock stars. He had already made a fortune by starting the Brill Building tradition, harnessing adolescent *angst* to "respectable" music and publishing most of the greatest songs by Carole King, Neil Sedaka and Barry Mann. Maybe it didn't happen *precisely* like this, but you get the idea: Kirshner by now had ties to Screen Gems and Colpix, says, "Hey, these Beatles are all right; the kids dig 'em. *Let's get them to do a TV show.*" Somebody politely informs him that the Beatles could probably buy him out *and* NBC and Screen Gems too. "Then we'll make our own Beatles," Kirshner says, "and we'll call them something funny too, like...how about the Monkees? With two e's, get it? God, I'm such a genius!"

Fifteen years after the Monkees lit the fires of pre-pubescent America, Peter Tork doesn't have quite the same appraisal of the phenomenon, but he's not ashamed to admit his role in it. The Monkees sold nearly 40 million records around the world, and their material, which still holds up today, was written by some of the best songwriters in the business—Neil Diamond, Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart, David Gates. And while the individual Monkees seemed to have been assigned Beatles "roles"—Mike Nesmith as John, Davy Jones as Paul, Mickey Dolenz as Ringo and Peter as George (apparently because neither one seemed to have much charisma), Tork has a different theory.

"Actually, I always felt more like Ringo," the still blond and skinny Tork remarks. "Ringo was a fucking fine drummer but he was always the odd man out, and I felt like that too. The producers really didn't know what they wanted for sure at the start; they just knew what audience they needed, which was the kids." Tork relates how the auditions in 1965 took place in stages (Tork was pushed into going down to the auditions by his friend Stephen Stills, who had flunked out, reportedly because of his bad teeth), from interviews through a succession of screen tests. Tork doesn't even count himself lucky that he passed over the thousands of other hopefuls who applied. "I actually failed the first camera test, but I was experienced enough at stagecraft that they could see I was a very visual performer," says Tork.

Tork, who was born Peter Thorkelson in Washington, D.C., and moved frequently with his family before quitting college to play in the Greenwich Village coffeehouses, found the Monkees a great way to get into show business. He also ruefully found them a great way to get *out* of it, once he became the first Monkee to leave the group after their TV show was cancelled after just two seasons.

"Just lucky, I guess," he quips about his defection. "I felt real good about our ablum *Headquarters,* and I would have liked to go in that direction and change our name to the Monks, but I got rebuffed on that." The Monkees' feature film, *Head,* also laid an egg. Although it was co-written by Jack Nicholson, directed by Bob Rafelson and co-starred Annette Funicello and Frank Zappa, it died at the box office from, says Tork, "bad promotion. The ads they thought up and their concept were far too abstract."

Dropped Out

Tork dropped from sight for a while after quitting the Monkees late in 1968. "At first I had enough money to live on without doing anything, but I tried to get some musical things going." Tork formed a band, Release, which worked in the northern California area in 1969-70, and later worked with two other groups, Osceola, and the Fairfax Street Choir, a pop vocal group with 35 voices. But the ex-Monkee suddenly began finding that doors that were once open to him now slammed in his face.

"I didn't leave with any forecasts about how easy it would be, but I was surprised to find the depth of resentment that was there," he explains. "People who are in a position to help you or hurt you can turn very negative. After a while I realized I couldn't pass the hat anymore; that would be the final admission of defeat. So I decided to do something entirely different."

What he did was go into teaching. "I have teaching in my blood," Tork says. "I'm a third generation teacher on both sides of my family. Sometimes I'm not sure that's not what I'm still engaged in on a minute-by-minute basis." Tork taught academic subjects and sports at the secondary level at private schools in Southern California. "I had not degrees and no experience. I just walked in and talked to the directors and I impressed them by being intelligent and articulate." His students however, were not impressed at all at having an ex-television celebrity teaching them algebra and the conjugation of French verbs. "These were special kids who were not interested in following gooney-eyed trends," he says.

Tork taught at one school where the open structure and atmosphere were to his liking; he moved on, however, ... to one that was much more rigid, and he hated it. After that he worked on getting back into music. Tork went out on the road again in 1979 with a band, Cottonmouth (they appeared at the Right Track Inn in April, 1980), and set about finding managers to help him build his career again. He moved his base of operations to New York, where he spends most of his time, periodically visiting his family in Venice California. "I'm a commuter like everyone else," he says, "except my workdays are six weeks long and my weekends last for 10 days."

Along the way Tork had a religious experience which he doesn't discuss in detail except to say that it influenced his decision to get back into show business and "do something positive." Watching him talk with WBAB talk show host Joel Martin, it's easy to detect a trace of schizophrenia; Tork tries a little too hard to clown around, then rambles on about philosophy and metaphysics before telling Martin that his new musical career is part of his larger concern about mass enlightment and that "this is just the way I happen to be doing it now. All these explorations are distillations of my experiences. Achievement is just a byproduct. My own energies are beginning to collect. At one point I was very scattered and could do only one thing; I left music to go into teaching; I quit teaching to go into music. Now it's different."

New Monks

Tork is working mostly with his band, the New Monks, which consists of guitarists Nelson Bogart and Phil Simon, bassist/musical director Paul Ill and drummer Vince Barranco. Recording sessions are underway, and the band plans to tour Japan, where a rabid Monkees cult has sprung up. "I was there a little while ago and I saw a rerun of one of the old shows," Tork explains. "I didn't know I spoke the language so well."

Indeed, the inevitable Monkees revival is happening. The 70 episodes are shown all over the world (*The Monkees* is the latest national craze in Brazil), Monkees conventions are held all over the U.S., and the Monkees are beginning to be recognized as one of the pioneers of rock video. "We bridged the media the way nobody else did at the time," Tork says. Mike Nesmith (who reportedly refuses to discuss his past with the Monkees) recently gave up his own recording career to concentrate exclusively on video production, and Tork is discussing the possibility of becoming a video jockey, or "VJ", on MTV, the cable television music video program.

Tork feels the Monkees were more than the plastic Hollywood Beatles everyone labeled them. "What made it better than expected was the fact that the producers were really into what they were doing. They weren't just putting something together to exploit the kids; they really were excited and they felt they were partaking in a phenomenon."

Tork doesn't hold any illusions about breaking back into the big-time. "I was afraid it would be harder the longer I stayed away. I knocked around to make progress to the exact point where stage work wasn't inhibiting again," he says. At 40, Tork is starting his second show business career, and it's forcing him to be more aggressive.

"It's not a matter of *getting* offers," he emphasizes, "it's a matter of *making* them." ■

PETER PICKED THESE PIX FROM GRANDMA'S PHOTO ALBUM OF HER FAMOUS GRANDSON!

PETER TORK

Peter's photo album of childhood pictures is more like a travelogue. By the time Peter was about 19, he had already lived in four states and three different countries.

So, when Peter chose his favorite pictures it was not only because they reminded him of different times in his life, but also because they brought back pleasant memories of the many places he had lived.

Shortly after he was born in Washington, D.C., his family moved to Detroit, Michigan. Soon after, his father, who was a lieutenant in the Army, was shipped to Germany. So the family moved to Berlin, where Peter learned to speak German. While in Europe, they lived in Elsinore, Denmark for a while.

They returned to the States after about two years and settled in Madison, Wisconsin. When his father completed his Ph.D. degree at the University there, they moved to Connecticut. Peter went to college right after graduating high school, but soon discovered that college just didn't interest him very much.

He moved to New York, where he had always wanted to live. "Grams" Strauss lived in New York and the Thorkelson's would spend several weeks a year with her, and it was during these visits that Peter discovered New York and loved it.

On his own in New York, he stayed with "Grams" for a while and then moved into his own apartment in Greenwich Village. In order to pay the rent and to eat, Peter held various jobs—office boy, kitchen boy and singing and playing five-string banjo in Village coffee shops.

But Peter was the most pampered struggling artist in beatnik Greenwich Village. His struggles were interrupted by a six-week vacation with his family in Venezuela.

So, let's follow Peter through his chosen pix in his young travels around the Western World.

Peter started walking when he was 9 mos. Here he is feeling very "boss" about his great talent. That's Granny Strauss giving him a helping hand.

When Peter was about 18 mos. the Thorkelson's spent the summer with "Grams" (that's what Peter calls her) in New York. Here they are in Central Park.

Looks like Peter had early ideas of going into show buisness. Here he is in quite a dramatic pose for a 3 year old.

Kacey van Pelt Dulcie Warbuck Jennifer Hunn Jennie Zimmers Jeanie Shapiro

Molly Anne Quinn Mary Lynn Michaleta Heather Crockett

Mary Kratta

PETER TORK

(BIOGRAPHY)
(1968)

Birthdate—February 13
Hometown—Washington, D.C.
Height—5' 10"
Weight—150
Hair—Blond
Eyes—Brown
Residence—Hollywood, California

His real name is Peter Halsten Thorkelson, but he's been known as Peter Tork, or just plain Tork, since his days in Greenwich Village, where he was an unknown banjo player.

Peter's early goals in life were to be rich and to be President of the United States, but he's quite happy being a Monkee, since it allows him to play his music and meet thousands of new people.

His motto might be "To thine ownself be true," for that, in essence, is what Peter stands for. He smiles only when he has something to smile about and he'll never put you on. He'll talk to you only if he wants to, so you know when you're with Peter it's because he wants you there.

Peter started college but left because in interfered with his music. He went to the Village where he met and became friends with others who were to become stars in the recording business—such as John Sebastain of The Lovin' Spoonful and Mama Cass Elliott. One of Peter's closest friends today is Cass's little sister, Leah.

Peter finally left the Village to go to California and "make a fortune." As with most things Peter sets out to do, he succeeded. It was the same with photography. He started out just snapping and clicking everything around him and now he's an expert photographer who's taken some really groovy pix of his fellow Monkees.

Besides banjo, Peter also plays piano, organ, recorder and French horn, and his only real love is singing, playing and composing.

His favorite colors are red, orange and yellow—the colors of fire—and you can tell it in the clothes he wears and the way he decorates his home.

His favorite groups are The Beatles, The Lovin' Spoonful, and Buffalo Springfield, and he's good friends with most of them. His closest friend, other than Leah Elliott, is Steven Sills of the Buffalo Springfield. People even say they look alike.

When he's not working or performing, Peter likes either of two extremes. When he wants excitement he watches sports car racing, but when he wants peace and quiet he curls up with a good book, preferably on current events or sociology. He often brings a book on the set with him and reads between shots.

Peter's a perfectly honest and frank guy who's only trying to be true to himself. He likes his private life private and considers his home, his thoughts, and even his girls, his alone. He lives, thinks and dates quietly but honestly.

The only public side of Peter is the Monkee side, which he knows belongs in part to you, and he is greatful to everyone, including his fans, who have helped him achieve his dream of fame.

Jeanie Shapiro

Jeanie Watkins Shawn Lafoon Becky Weasler Sally Cook Leslie Lockett

Experiences in Fandom--"Meeting Peter's Family"
by Anne Susan Pinna

In August of 1975 I met Peter's family in Connecticut!

Before I go any further, just let me explain how I got to meet my dream family. I had sent Peter's family a present for Christmas (of 1974) in care of Rick Guillemette's club for Peter in Massachusetts. Well, I hoped and prayed that the Thorkelsons received my present (which, by the way, was a fruitcake), but there was no word from them as the days and weeks passed. Finally in July of 1975 I received a handwritten letter from Mrs. Thorkelson stating that she was so sorry for not having written a thank you note for the gift. It seems that she had put the fruitcake all the way back in her freezer and forgot about it until one day in July she relocated the cake while defrosting the freezer--isn't that something! She told me that after discovering the cake she quickly ran through her Xmas notes and found my name and address so she could thank me. She wrote me the nicest letter, apologizing many times for not answering--she sounded so very sweet and sincere that I had to believe her.

Well, needless to say, I was hooked! I just had to make it a point to meet her. What a terrific break--I had her street address because it was stamped on the letter and then I was hit with more exciting news! My aunt was planning a trip to Connecticut in August and invited me along. We had a great day on our scheduled trip and after seeing "her" part of Ct., I persuaded her to drive me to "my" part of Connecticut! We drove through Storrs and I saw where Peter's dad teaches at the University--it's a large one with a spacious campus. Before we knew it, we were entering Mansfield Center, which is quite a quaint, rustic town. The road was very easy to find and we found the house near the end of the road-it's huge!!

I was so nervous that I felt my heart beating like a drum--but I got my courage up and went to the front door. Ann Elizabeth greeted me at the door and invited me in as soon as I introduced myself. Well, Mrs. Thorkelson (GinnY) was standing nearby and, as soon as she heard my name, came over and gave me a hug! I felt so relieved and thrilled. I began telling her how nice it was to get her belated thank you letter and how much I wanted to meet the family. We talked about so many differnet things, but mostly I recall discussing Nicky's book he had published at that time, and of course, Peter. No, everyone, Peter was not at home, but I did not feel too bad, because Ginny started showing me color pics of Peter Playing their piano (I might mention at this point that the Thorkelson house is decorated with lots of homegrown plants and antiques) and of Hallie.

Ginny also introduced me to Mrs. Straus, Peter's grams. She shook my hand warmly and told me how much she'd enjoyed writing her monthly column for Gloria Stavers, 16 Magazine's editor at the time Peter was a Monkee. I still have all her articles! She also told me how much Peter enjoyed the concert tours with the group, expecially at Wembly Stadium in England. She had a certain gleam in her eyes when she started talking of Peter. She enjoyed heading his fan club.

I stayed for about 30 minutes and before bidding them goodbye, I kissed all of them. I don't know why I did it, but just being there made me feel so full of warmth that I had to show them how much I appreciated their hospitality. Regretably, I did not have the chance of meeting Peter's dad, Jack, nor Peter's brothers, as they were not home, but I was still so very pleased with my visit. It was a wonderful experience meeting the family I had read about and seen so many pictures of in magazines--I will never forget the Thorkelsons and will treasure the memory of our acquaintance always.

The Devil and Peter Turk

adaptation by Susan Santo

part three

"Get up," Mr. Zero said.

Peter's head ached.

"I said, get up!"

He stumbled to his feet.

"You passed the test. Congratulations."

Peter said nothing.

"You've been approved for entrance into Hell."

Still he was silent.

"Can't you speak?"

"I have nothing to say."

Mr. Zero struck him across the face. "Don't use that tone with me, boy."

His jaw stung. "Why are you like this? I've done nothing to you."

"You misunderstand the situation. I am your jailer, not your judge. It's you who judge yourself. We create our own Hell, our own Heaven. And there we must live in it."

Then there's no hope, Peter thought, filled with despair.

"You have the face of an angel. And that golden hair. Ironic, isn't it?"

Peter turned away. At that instant he heard his friends calling. He looked around wildly, but there was no one there.

"They can't help you," Mr. zero said.

"They've followed me."

They'll never find you. I've secluded you too well."

Peter started away, and Mr. zero grabbed him roughly by the shoulders and jerked him back so that they stood facing each other. Peter was rendered speechless by the fury in his eyes.

"In this kingdom, you are mine. You shall give everything you are to me."

"I'll never give anything to you!"

"We'll see about that." The demon's burning gaze seared his soul. There was the sense of a greatpower invading him. He sank to his knees, fighting it. Yet still the possession continued. The demon's hands rested on his shoulders, the grip like iron. There came a moment when Peter could take no more. He fainted.

They leaned against each other, exhausted. Sweat ran down their faces. "It isn't working," said Davy.

"We're running out of time," Micky said. "Once Peter reaches Hell, he won't remember us anymore." He didn't know how he knew that, but suddenly it seemed terribly clear.

And then Mr. Zero was standing there before them. "You!" Mike said.

The demon laughed. "Yes, I."

"Where's Peter?"

"I've come alone. To make a bargain with you."

"We don't think much of your bargains," Mike said.

"Ah, but this one is exquisite. Even you'll like it."

"Then tell us what it is." They surrounded the demon.

"To save him, each of you must give up the one thing he prizes above all else." They looked at him, not understanding. "Do you want Peter back that badly?"

"Yes," they said with one voice.

"You seem so certain."

"We are certain," Micky said.

For answer, the demon gave him a mocking smile. "I've heard you sing."

Micky was startled. "When?"

"At your concerts, of course."

"You were there?"

"Didn't you feel at times that all the world was yours, and you had the right to anything you pleased? Ah, the temptations of youth and fame. You're no different from any other young man, who had he found himself in your situation, would have felt the same."

"I didn't mean it," Micky said in a small voice.

The demon's hand closed on this throat. Micky did not flinch, though it took everything in him to avoid doing so. "You sing with great feeling. All your life, you've wanted nothing more than to sing. It didn't even matter if there were anyone there to hear: you lived for a song." He took his hand away.

Micky began to tremble. "Can't you take something else?"

Mr. Zero seemed amused. "Perhaps you're not as much of a friend to Peter as you pretend to be."

"Take it, then."

"Are you sure?"

"Just get it over with!"

Mr. Zero reached out and stroked Micky's throat once, twice. Micky felt a tightness and an ache in his throat. He swallowed, tried to say something, and no sound came out. "Splendid," the demon said. He turned to Mike. "As a youth, you got in with a bad crowd. First it was boyish pranks, then you graduated to vandalism and theft. One day a firecracker exploded in you hand. Were it not for that fortunate accident, you might have remained a petty thief. You began to play the guitar to strengthen your injured hand. Always the rebel at heart, you channelled your frustrations into your music. No matter how down you

were, one hour with the guitar could always make you high." Mr. Zero seized Mike's hands and squeezed. Mike gasped. The demon released his hands, and there were no fingers. "And the last," he said, turning to Davy.

Davy said uneasily, "What are you going to do?"

"All your life, women have adored you. In grade school, girls fought to share your lunch box. In high school, they fought over whom you would take to the prom. Today they scream, they weep, they swoon. You could have whomever you choose. It is time for that to end."

"Now wait just one minute here," Mike began.

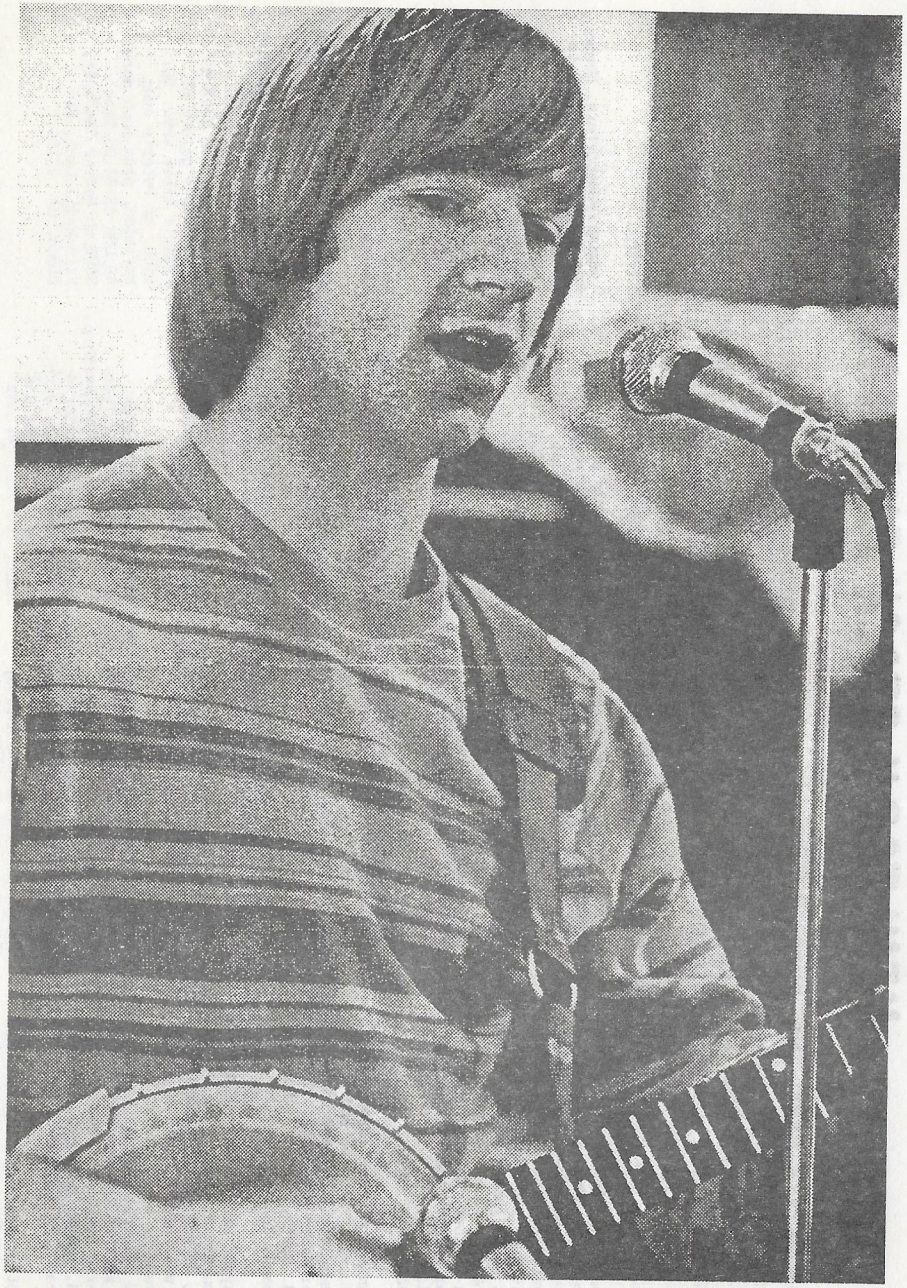
"Don't say anything, Mike. We can't back out now." Davy's face was pale. He found himself remembering how he had arrived in America, an immigrant, scared, tired, virtually penniless. One day after being turned down at three job interviews he had stopped inside a coffee shop to get something to eat. He sat at the counter beside a young man who gave him the kindest smile he'd ever seen. And Davy had ended up confiding in him about his secret ambition, his desperate desire to make it in the music business. And then he discovered that Peter was a musician and he roomed with a friend who was a singer. Peter had taken him home to meet his roommate, Micky, and they had talked for hours. Davy had moved in three days later. When they advertised for a guitarist, they'd found Mike.

But those days were over now. Mr. Zero pressed his hands against Davy's face. Davy cried out, and the demon drew back. "As for Peter, find him if you can."

"That wasn't the agreement!" Mike said.

For answer, Mr. Zero snapped his fingers and vanished.

They went to search for Peter, his three friends, the young man who had no voice, the one who had no fingers, the one with the ruined face. People whom they passed in the Underworld ran from them in horror as, in the world above, people had flocked to them in joy. They were hungry, thirsty, tired. They had no money. No one would even talk to them. Finally, they stoppd beside a pool of black water and sank down wearily on the barren ground. Davy buried his ruined face in his hands and fought back tears. Mike cursed a few times under his breath. Micky could not voice his despair, but his hands knotted together so tightly that his nails bit into his palms and drew blood.



NEW TORK STOCK EXCHANGE

FOR PETE'S SAKE, THE PETER TORK FAN CLUB is a registered member of the National Association of Fan Clubs. Yearly dues are $7.00. The New Tork Times is published bi-monthly. Ads are free to members. Please keep ads to 25 words or less. Deadline for news, articles and ads for the April/May newsletter is March 1, 1988. If the box on the mailing cover is checked this is your last issue and it is time for you to renew. Free photo of Peter when you renew your subscription.

For Sale: 1987 Monkees photos. Excellent 35mm. photos of Micky from pro-celeb. tennis tournament (on & off Courts), David at a book signing & on stage photos of all three from the Tampa Zoofest concert in October. SASE for list to: Karen Witkowski, 259 Cypress Rd. South, Apt. 517, Pompano Beach, FL 33060

Wanted: Monkees interviews, etc. on VHS video and Monkees memorabilia. Please send lists to: Karen Witkowski, 259 Cypress Rd. South, APt. 517, Pompano Beach, FL 33060

Anyone who was at the Monkees concert at Lowry Park in Tampa, FL on Oct. 24th, please write! I was there & would love to trade or buy pictures, and am desperately looking for a tape of the concert. Thanks! Karen Witkowski, 259 Cypress Rd. south, Apt. 517, Pompano Beach, FL 33060

Attention Peter! Hi! I'm Mary K. and I'm here with my good friend Shane K. We both love the Monkees and feel that we are the most deserving of seeing you in concert (we've never seen one of your concerts). If you're planning an '88 summer tour, please come to Fairmont (orclose by). I really want to meet you and Shane is desperate for a heart to heart talk with Micky. Please make our dream come true. Love to you always, Mary Knotts and Shane Kendall, Fairmont, West Virginia.

Wanted: Photo of me giving Peter an inflatable red rose at the early show , Puyallup, WA, on 9-12-87 I was wearing my official "For Pete's Sake" t-shirt (red) and I have curly blonde hair. Peter was wearing the black top with the red lighting bolts across it. Also want video/audio tapes of that show and the personal appearance in Marysville earlier that day. Please write: Karen Pederson, 1307 SE. 17th Ave., Portland, OR 97214

Wanted: Any pictures taken at the Monkee concert in Augusta, Georgia on July 24th. Contact Malissa Roye, rt.2 Box 869, Tubman Road, Appling, GA 30802.

Wanted: Any Monkee records together, solo etc. I also trade VHS videos of Monkees, Beatles, Janis Joplin, Elvis, Etc. I am also looking for the Johnston Monkee fan who took the picture of me and a couple of other girls with Micky at the Johnston Holiday Inn of October 9, 1986. Maria Zubak, 215 Maplewood Dr., Johnston, PA 15904.

Attention: Thinking of throwing a bash, but need a Chaperone? This looks like a job for me! I work cheap, but I do tend to daydream about Venice alot. Interested? Contact Mrs. Arcadian, c/o this newspaper.

Monkees Fans! Looking for a pen pal? I can help. Just send $2.00 with name, address, age, picture of yourself and favorite Monkees stamp to: Philip Mcguinness 42-55 Colden St., Flushing, NY 11355.

I am interested in rare Monkee Memoribilia to buy or trade at reasonable prices. I have articles, interviews, photos etc. Also looking to correspond with anyone willing to write. I've found Monkee fans are some of the nicest people. Hope to hear from you soon. Peace, Sherri Michaels, 12326 W. Grange Ave., Hales Corners, WI 53130. Does anybody have any concerts or personal appearances from Wisconsin on audio/video?

Torkaholics Anonymous, a new fan club for Pete- is in full swing! Membership is $7.00 per year for 4 large issues filled with stories, poems,pcis and such. You also get one pic of Pete, and one of the group in 1987. Ads and personals are free to members, 5¢ per word to non members. Make checks and m.o.'s out to Alexa Perotti only, not the club name. cash accepted. For more info send SASE to: 5129 Silver Springs Rd., Park City, UT 84060-5911.

A LITTLE BIT... of EVERYTHING. a Monkees fanzine, is seeking member/subscribers. Member of NAFC, A Little Bit is based on the "you-me" premise--this is your zine made up of your ideas, experiences, stories, poems etc., anything in fact and fiction. U.S. membership $8.00 per year for quarterly issues. For more info, SASE to Alice K. Starke, 704 S. Laura, Maryville,MO 64468.

Wanted: Anyting of Monkees in St. Louis. Can be from any year. Yvonne Flavin, 2310 W. Adams, St. Charles MO 63301

For Sale: Peter lovers! Audio tapes galore of Peter's witty ways; 90 mins. of Peter's song rarities; plus much more! AS LOW AS $5.00/Tape! SASE to Nadine Sandauer, 8219 Hydra Lane, San Diego, CA 92126.

Gorgeous Color Poster of Micky Dolenz from the 60's. Will trade for anything rare and/or beautiful of Peter or Mike Nesmith. Will consider photos for trade. Send lists to Julie Adams 1084 Nocturne Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah 84116

INK MATES

Christine Ayers, 29
2909 33rd Street N.E.
Canton, OH 44705

Amanda Meckley, 12
12 Wildwood Lane
Fletcher, NC 28732

Vivian Lay, 36
435 Hurley Drive
Hackettstown, NJ 07840

Veronica Titus, 17
3620 W. Missouri
Phoenix, AZ 85019

Karen Malavasi, 14
239 Lombard St.
New Haven, CT 06513

Kim Ludwig, 18
106 Nantucket Rd.
Rochester, NY 14626

Dawn LaRosa, 20
130-56 120th St.
New York, NY 11420

Laura Lloyd, 16
769 Biloxie Ct.
Carol Stream, IL 60188

Jennifer Perfetti, 15
63 Lester Dr.
central Village, CT 06332

Joyce R. Dickerson
3208 Eveningside #8
Topeka, KS 66614

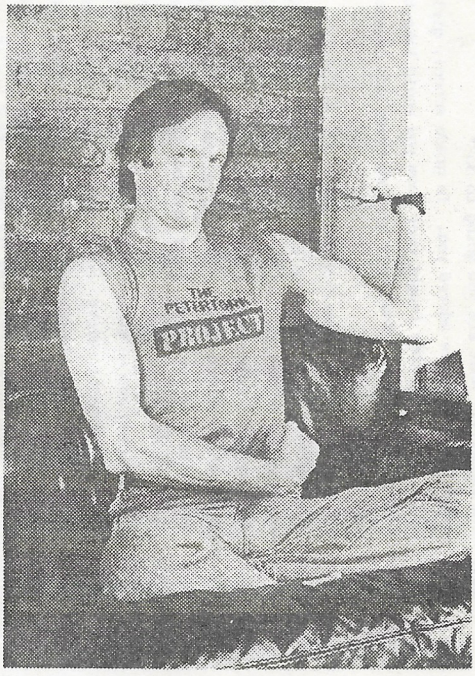
Leslie Lockett
532 N. Benton
St. charles, MO 63301

Heidi Reich, 14
79 Circle Drive
Syosset, NY 11791

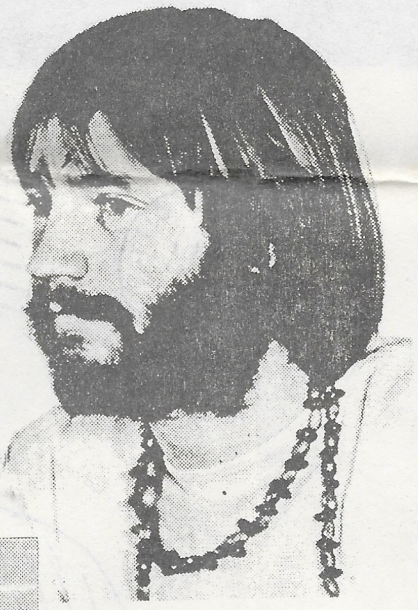
Stephnie Surrett, 21
4805 Rosny Dr.
Anniston, AL 36206

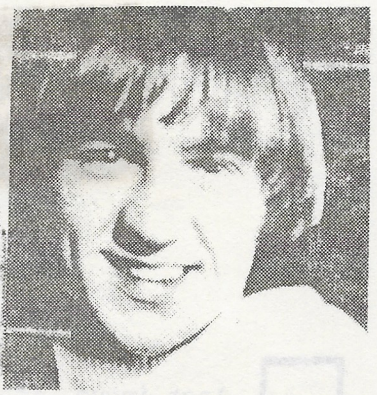
Mary Jacobs, 17
Rt. 1, Box 653-D
Lumberton, NC 28358

Michelle Sawyer, 19
4441-34th Ave. So.
Minneapolis, MN 55406



That Face...





FOR PETE'S SAKE

THE PETER TORK FAN CLUB
1084 Nocturne Drive
Salt Lake City, Utah 84116

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☐ last issue, if checked